OCIL 21171 0

HARD HEARTED HUSBANDS Photoplay in 2 reels/

Directed by Ward Hayes

Author of the photoplay (under section 62) Arrow Pictures Corporation of U.S.

OCIL 21171

FEB 25 1925 B way 32 "Hard-Hearted Husbands"

Smith and Brown, as happy as two fishes going to sleep in the Ocean and waking up next morning in a delicatesen, were next door neighbors - the only difference in their happiness was that Brown was a domestic ruler while Smith was so henpecked that he couldn't look a rooster in the face.

Chiding Smith on his timidity, Brown said he'd show him how to treat women - going up to his front door, he stepped nimbly aside evading the shower of missiles which came sailing out of the door acknowledging the belated arrival of the erring husband. Smith, somewhat awestruck by this exhibition, imitated Brown. Quite proud of himself, he yawned luxuriously and was the victim of a somewhat heavy piece of pottery which came hurtling out of the door. Mrs. Smith demanded the profits of his poker game, but all Hubby could give her was cards - stacks of cards! From his pockets, cuffs, hat, trouser cuffs, belt poured forth cards, but no cash. Rolling up her sleeves and landing him a hearty sock in the jaw, Wifey set him to work. him to work.

He turned the hose on Wifey and Brown coming out of his bungalow got it full in the face. Smith was sent to lubricate the car. covered with grease, he used Mrs. Brown's best lunche on cloth which was on the clothesline. She came over to remonstrate and got a speck of dust in her eye. Smith blew it out for her and Brown saw their shadow through the sheet - he would settle Smith's hash for him - Whack! Smith fell unconscious. Every means of resuscitation failing, Mrs. Brown croomed to him which method was about to bear ruit, when Mrs. Smith spied her husband in the arms of Mrs. Brown the battle royal started all over again. Peace at last restored, Mrs. Smith sent her husband after the straying kitten before the cat next door got it - straight for next door the kitten trailed Hubby after it hotfoot. Caught in another woman's bedroom, Smith took refuge in a woman's clothing and Mrs. Brown introduced him as her dressmaker. Alas! all would have been well had not her wig decided to roost on the curtain - the game was up - Smith ignominiously fled, Brown at his heels with a wicked-looking gun - the wives came to the rescue and Mrs. Brown decided to go to the Hotel Richmore, their Summer abode, in order to escape from the odious Smiths.

Unfortunately for the domestic troubles of the Smiths and Browns the Richmore was very popular at that time. Five young ladies had been given the Smith's rooms - likewise a lady of uncertain age had been granted the room adjoining the Brown's suite. Meanwhile Smith had written a note to his wife saying he was spending the week-end at the Richmore - she had done the same.

Comfortably settled at the Richmore, the Browns were making it all up again when in fell Smith who had had a prickly reception from his room owing to the onslaught of the five females armed with hatpins. Ha! Brown accused his wife of arranging a rendezvous with The chase began. Smith at last found refuge in what looked like a deserted room - about to fall on the bed through sheer exhaustion he heard a sound in the bathroom - he dived under the bed. In walked the lady of uncertain age, her hair screwed in innumerable curlers. Before taking off her kimona and thus exposing her questionable charms draped in flannel to the eyes of the world, she modestly gazed under the bed and fell in a dead faint on the

Smith bolted and found himself in the Brown's bedroom he took refuge in the shower. Brown turned on the hot
water. Unable to find his razor, Brown went into the
bedroom and Wifey put her arms around him, declaring she
only loved her Billy. Smith's wife, on her way to her
rooms, heard this and thinking it her husband, demanded
admittance. Mrs. Brown, in turn, accused her husband of
meeting Mrs. Smith and rushed into the bathroom.

Smith, feeling by this time, like a couple of hard-boiled eggs, came up for air and Mrs. Brown fainted in his arms. Mrs. Smith, finding her mistake, fell into a faint in Brown's arms. Each husband with the other fellow's wife in his arms, started a frantic parade and coming face to face in the hall, dropped their wives and clinched.

Meanwhile the lady of uncertain age was tearfully lamenting her single fate and declaring she most certainly would not faint again if she could only have a man, when Smith fell into her outstretched arms, Brown having pushed him with rather forceful vigor. "Oh Lord!" said she, "I've got more than my share".

THE END.

Washington, D. C.

Register of Copyrights Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I herewith respectfully request the return of the following named motion picture films deposited by me for registration of copyright in the name of Arrow Pictures Corporation

Riders of the Plains #12 - 2 reels
Riders of the Plains #13 - 2 reels
Hard Hearted Husbands - 2 reels

Respectfully,

FULTON BRYLAWSKI

The Arrow Pictures Corporation hereby acknowledges the receipt of two copies each of the motion picture films deposited and registered in the Copyright Office as follows:

Title

Date of Deposit

Registration

Riders of the Plains #12
Hard Hearted Husbands

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The return of the above copies was requested by the said Company, by its agent and attorney on the 25th day of Feb.1925 and the said Fulton Brylawski for himself, and as the duly authorized agent and attorney of the said Company, hereby acknowledges the delivery to him of said copies, and the receipt thereof.

FEB 27 1925

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